# Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XV. Philadelphia, November 12, 1836. Whole No. 758.


For the Saturday Evening Post.

## RUTH.

On Judah's mountains over the sun arise,
And after that kind, calm happy, now appeared,
Another his cheering and enlivening rays
On verdant kinds, in not to leave,
For dawns with her soft refreshing breezes train—
Smiles now coming cheer with vindictive wrath.
The Spirit of Love and Peace, with heavenly beams,
Its soft perfection, it more favored kinds.
Among the number of their offering dear—
Their weeping praise, Mahlon and Chilion,
They were they were all they have smoked
Their land of joy and sweet repose,
Their parents' hearts, their kindred spirit,
Their native home, and in sometime death.
The ill destroyer was from their embrace,
The kindred, parent, pet-lovin, and praise
With heavenly Comfort and Hope to cheer,
Their hearts for from his native land.
They left.

Time passed with rapid wing,
And her, yet gone had come to sister's years,
And her, yet gone had come to sister's years,
Ruth and Ruth to name, and happy kind
Ruth into their native Moabites.
Ruth to Naomi's dwelling seven few they came
Ah stranger's to a dearer kind from them—
Ah her sister parents again, and with it death.
Ah her sister parents again, and with it death.
The bond and loving ones—the husbands kind.
The tidings now arrive,
That Israel's God had visited his people kind
His chosen flock in mercy, and bestowed
Abundant and supplied their every want;
And therefore, and the land of Naomi,
She longs as me the land to which.
By one inflexible, she is bound.
Their kindred, and their native there she longs
To pass her years that yet purchance remain.
To die, and with her fathers be out called.

Upon Ruth.

And reside the road their leader to Judah's land,
Orpah and Ruth compassionate—for a while
Her parents with them, and her sudden steps,
And in them with a solemn voice reprein.
(Who tears course down her furrowed countenance)
"Go homeward to your mother's dwelling home,
And may Jehovah deal propitiously
And kindly with ye as ye have with me,
And to the husband ye have left behind ye one.
Peace may you find in this world and the next,"
She says, and then affectionate kiss bestowed
Upon these both, and in return they weep.
They cannot leave her for they feel as if a tie
Far stronger as mother—sister—friend
"We will not go reluctant 'tis to plead,
But to thy people shall we return."
"Turn, daughters, turn, for what will ye go,
Think ye I am more soon on your bosom,
As partners of your sorrows and your joys—
Turn I beseech ye, for it grieves me much
That God so sorely hath afflicted me."
Again she kissed them and again they wept,
Orpah kissed her mother—but Ruth clung
Ruth answers to her, and follow her she would,
Naomi speaks—"Thy sister hath gone back
Unto her people, and her Gods,
Why gone thou not?"

"I cannot me now leave,
For where thou goest I will go and follow thee,
Thy lodging place, thy God, thy people mine—
Where thou dies will I—a common grave
Receive my body,
For nought but death shall part you or,"
Then seeing them so resolute, Naomi ceased,
Their journey now again, to Bethlehem resumed.
Now when they had come to Bethlehem
With song and kindness—happy kindly,
Where joy of new and of long stranger that
That no attendant closely followed "—
To that Naomi says,

"O, call me not that no more, 'tis MARA now
For since affliction and has been my lot
And Israel's God has sorely chastised me;
Those riches and happiness I once enjoy away,
Far far away in Moab's heathen land;
And I have come, poor, weary, aged and sad
To lay my head in my own favoured land,
And sleep the sleep of death.

The maidel here
With filial kindness came along with me,
She keeps her home, her kindred and her Gods,
Here is abide and serve the only Lord."
"Come then," the sorely will Naomi,
A shelter to the homeless, homeless kind,
Come kiss with us, then, and this prose mind
And share the plenty Israel enjoys.

E. C. J.

From the National Atlas.

## A FRAGMENT OF FLIRTATION.

In front of one of those classical edifices of white marble which entitle Florence to be ranked among the most beau ful of the cities of Italy, stood a young and interesting looking couple. Though rather above the middle height, his limbs were so well proportioned that he did not appear to be more than of ordinary stature. The features of his face were cast in the mould of manly beauty.

For her the home her in the eye

That youthful maiden—was to fly.

A high intellectual forehead—an eye dark, brilliant and penetrating—a nose slightly aquiline—a mouth ripe Grecian! for how the Roman nose could ever have undergone a competition with the Grecian for an equal, much less a superior claim to beauty, we cannot imagine. Its pretensions to dignity or refinement we can allow. While the outline of his lips presented that graceful curve, and the lips themselves that delicacy of texture and colour so essential to true beauty, their prominence above approximation, so close indeed as to be painful, indicated decision of character and energy of purpose. But it is the most perfect regularity of feature possesses but little, to the extent if it exists the expression which animates the whole. Without expression there was the countenance of the youth brightens with the glow of intelligence and romance.

For some hours he had been anxiously gazing up the long street, the flash of expectation had settled in his excited countenance, the vains in his forehead were swollen and turgid. Time after time did he refer to his watch, but alas! Time cares not to be hurried by the quick beatings of lover's hearts. Hours wasted away, and there was the absent to the appointment of the youth brightens with the glow of intelligence and romance.

Slowly approaching, we cannot say walking, for the movement might rather be compared to the graceful motions of a swan—a female figure, one of the most gentle and indolent of nephyrs, he beheld approaching. Was she for whom he had been waiting? Was for a time which to him seemed an eternity. A single glance of recognition acknowledged his presence; she reached the place where he was standing, blushed and in a voice whose tones were tremulous with the emotion which she could not control, Laugaide forgive this intrusion of the most humble apologies for the liberty I have taken, but had my dear friend to address her. Yet although the language of speech had never till then passed between them, in the language of the heart no strangers were they, for they had often held converse. Startled though not surprised, Langaide bent her head to the ground in confusion, but recollecting herself in a moment she continued, "I am sorry that I cannot oblige you, but I have not time. I shall attend you again! you know not, you cannot know the weariness of this dreadful uncertainty."

Then tones of his voice so sad, so melancholy, so mournful, fell upon her heart like the sad notes of the Aeolian harp. "Oh no! Somerville D'Orville has not forsaken me, I feel conscious of no offence, believe me that to know you offends me much pleasure, but circumstances require that we should not be seen here together. To-morrow night, the long after sunset, meet me in the olive bower, back of my young father's palace in the grove. No, no! I cannot, harried entreaties are immediately remitted, 'I have told me much, cause not I beseech you Somerville D'Orville Florentines, adieu! adieu!" Before he could recover from the surprise and pleasure which her words afforded, she turned quickly into an intersecting street and he left himself musing alone on a theme of love and joy!

There never was a more lovely night, even in Italy, than the one in which Somerville D'Orville Florentine gallant himself in the dark shades of the Olive bower, in the gardens of Langaide's grandfather—His feelings were a mixture of despair and hope. Her invitation—its recall—filled him with conflicting emotions. Was it truth, Langaide was the child of indignant, disappointed in her estimate of the person upon whom she had bestowed her affections? Was it a mere flirt, though still sensible, was devoid of feeling—While actuated by these conflicting emotions, he heard the light Prodigal of the present, she was reckless of the future. Naturally of a kind and affectionate disposition, had Nature formed her heart, united and cultivated, she might have been one of the best and loveliest of her sex; but her very love, the pride of her relatives and friends, and in the full enjoyment of that precious happiness which is the result of a mutual attachment, Somerville D'Orville had been taught to consider himself as the favored individual in her habitual insensitive to her numerous admirers, and to the many gallant cavaliers who chose to while away the weary hours between sleep and lounging, between love-tales, romances and gallantry, between the opera and the dance, virtuous of her.

Pleased was he to her heart and sincere in her gay and her, yet gone had come to sister's years,

Such is only a brief outline of the spirited part of the affair of Langaide. Her parents approbation, though not striking, did not withhold their sanction—there was the not unfrequent hanger of her affections—a good circumstance—a handsome person—a good name—a good fortune—and one individual more—a stranger, powerful, and attractive. She looked as strangers looked, and she resolved to try to be cherished, complimented and caressed. Many instances of some persons who have had their own, though the world, to own Langaide, might be upright and happiness, by directing her attention to those who were more worthy of her regard. The interview which we are about to relate between her and the devoted Somerville D'Orville Florentine may serve full further to illustrate her character.

The moonlight flooded the gardens and looked its brightest rays upon the marble of which those palaces where trees or shrubbery field its entrance. To him the palaces of the grandfather with its fluted columns of the Corinthian and its exquisite chaste and elegant architecture, to the shade of which a pearl and of the world, of sin, of sorrow and of passion, required no great stretch of the imagination. The Arno, that river immortalized in the songs of poets and the records of historians, sipped joyfully along, at one moment sporting with the moonbeams, and in the next capriciously, like the lady along the margin of whose bowers it was wandering, leaping away and hiding itself in the purple shade of the distant mountains. Those lofty towers and elegant architecture, in

Saturday Evening Post.

NOVEMBER 12, 1836.

[SEE DR. WILLIAMS'S ARTICLES ON 4th PAGE.]

To Correspondents.

"J. W." inadmissible.

"Theophilo," under consideration.

"Victor," horrible.

## PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

It is yet uncertain which of the great political parties, have obtained the majority, in the State of Pennsylvania it was reported on Thursday that Van Buren had a majority of 3 to 5,000. On Thursday one of the Canal Commissioners brought word from Harrisburg that 41 Counties have been heard from officially which gave Harrison a majority of 9068.

If the 11 Counties to be heard from give 1100 votes less than at the October election, the Harrison electors will have the majority.

Maryland and Delaware have gone for Harrison—Connecticut for Van Buren.

## HANINGTON'S DIORAMAS.

We must remind our readers that next week will conclude the stay of this highly interesting, and ... exhibition ... of New York, and ... approbation of the press of New York, and patronage of its citizens. The whole force of the attraction will be added for next week—consisting of nine Dioramic scenes, including the awful fire in New York, on the night of the 16th December; these views are nightly exhibited at the American Museum, in connection with a variety of other entertainments.

*For the Saturday Evening Post.*

## INTERESTING LETTER—No. III.

### FORT WILLIAM, Nov. 16th, 1833.

*(At the mouth of the Yellow Stone river.)*

DEAR BROTHER,—My time has been so much occupied during the last five weeks, preparing our winter quarters, that I have been obliged to omit my usual monthly letter. You have never built a fort? Then pray Heaven you never may; for of all the trouble and annoyance I have ever experienced, that gives the most. A few days more will enable me to complete the *outside* of our accommodations, with the exception of an ice house and provision store. We can finish the interior at our leisure. Our fort is 130 by 150 feet—strongly built, with only one well guarded entrance—and inclosing all our houses, stores, &c.

The trade has scarcely commenced; but we, and our rivals, are electioneering hard for it;—a business that would puzzle one of your most noisy politicians. Intrigue, bribery and corruption are the order of the day. The Indians feel their importance and maintain it.

Amongst those who lately visited me, was a part of the tribe of Creek Indians, accompanied by their chief *Sumnut* (anglice "Rattle.") He is a man above the common size, and of very remarkable appearance. When you look at an Indian, you generally try to discover his character from his eye; but the optics of this chief defied scrutiny. They were so *embedded* between high cheek bones, a hawk nose that exceeds belief, and large shaggy eye brows; that no man, even in your prying and *starring* city, could tell their colour, without such a look as an Indian brooks not; while my new friend Sumnut could peer into your very soul, without appearing to be looking at you.

His forehead was prominent,—and such were the general developments of his cranium, that without being much of a phrenologist you would at once attribute to him, resolution, to sustain his purposes; implacable hatred and deadly revenge on those who crossed him. His head surmounted by a huge mass of hair, tied in a knot before, not unlike the mode adopted by some *belles* among the "white folks," (bless them) but with this difference—*the hair was all his own.*—His full chest and brawny arms, were tattooed with blue stripes, very regularly laid on; and indeed handsome, after your eye became familiar with it; although at first sight, you would condemn the taste that could admire such horrible and disgusting ornaments. The easy, dignified and elastic step of this chief, proved that he was "*born to command.*" His ... upon him ... Leggins of Antelope skin encased his legs; and plain moccasins protected his feet.

Sumnut—or "the Rattle," as I shall call him, has seven brothers, all of whom are chiefs of subordinate rank in the nation. To their influence, no less than his own savage bravery, is he indebted for the great and powerful ascendancy he maintains among his people. He has several wives, the youngest of whom, scarcely fifteen years of age, was amongst the party who visited me, and evidently proud of her lord and master. He seems to be fully sensible of his important standing; but he has one fault which materially lessened his claims on my respect:—namely, a most sacreligious contempt for the rules laid down by the temperance society; not one of which will he observe; shame on him!—In other words he is a beastly drunkard.

Such as he was, however, he came to see me; and we had a *talk* on politics—or trade; which with us are synonymous terms. When we ad-

## EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

The President has decided that the State of Michigan is acting as such without the pale of the Federal Union, having rejected the terms proposed by congress for her admission, and will not therefore be entitled to any part of the surplus revenue, which is now by law to be divided among the states on the 1st January. Michigan thus loses three hundred thousand dollars, as well as her right to vote at the ensuing election of President and Vice President.

Died at New Orleans, on the 22d ult. the Count Alfonso de Moctezuma, a lineal descendant of the imperial race of Moctezuma, or as it is often spelt Montezumas, of Mexico.

The Sattinet Factory of Mr. Robbins, Granby, Mass. was destroyed by fire on Thursday last. A part of the machinery was saved, and there was insurance on the building to the amount of $6,000.

We are sorry to perceive by the Charleston papers, that the Cholera has by no means disappeared from that city; no less than twenty-four persons having fallen victims to the pestilence during the week ending on the 23d ult—three whites and twenty-one blacks.

Governor Vroom has declined a reappointment to the office of governor of New Jersey, and Philemon Dickerson, late a member of congress, appointed in his place.

The abutment of the bridge connecting Cleaveland with Ohio city, was blown up on the 9th ult. by placing a keg of powder in the stone work. The perpetrators of the mischief had not been detected.

John Johnson, a squalid negro, was found guilty of manslaughter on his trial for the murder of Oliver Taylor, glass blower, at Philadelphia. He was sentenced to six years solitary confinement, and expressed himself perfectly satisfied.

The Camden and Amboy Rail-road Company commenced on Tuesday carrying the mail between Philadelphia and New York twice a day.

A man at twenty contains not a particle of the matter in which his mind was encrusted when he was born.

Miss Willett, of Washington County, Md. lately brought an action before the Frederick County Court against Mr. Smith, of that county, for a breach of marriage promise, and recovered a verdict against him of eight hundred and twenty dollars.

*Yale College.*—The Catalogue of this year is not yet published, but we understand that the number of Undergraduates is about 140: freshman class 120.—The Theological Department numbers about 75.

An inquest was held upon the body of an unknown female who was found dead at the foot of Pier 8, clasping the fluke of the anchor of the schooner Perseverance. It is supposed in the night she walked overboard, and in attempts to save her life grasped the anchor and remained in that position till she perished from cold.—*N. Y. Star.*

*Savannah, Oct. 22.—Georgia Marble.*—We have on our table a beautiful specimen of *White Marble*, taken from a quarry in Forsyth county. We learn that the quarry is amply sufficient to supply all the wants of our people.

The frigate Macedonian which was gallantly captured last war by the brave Decatur, having now been rebuilt on a small portion of her original timber, was re-launched from the Gosport Navy Yard, Nov. 1st. The launch was beautiful, and she was saluted by the Java frigate and North Carolina 74, amidst the cheers of the multitude. The original model has been preserved.

*Blind Choristers.*—The Choir of singers at Rev. Mr. Young's Church, in Summer street, ...

EVENING POST.
PHILADELPHIA,
Saturday, November 12, 1836.

Mr. A. C. Draper, Corresponding Secretary of the Colliopsian Society of Granville, Ohio, has favored us with a copy of an oration delivered before that body on the 9th of August, by the Hon. Wm. Allen, of Chillicothe.

The New York Zoological Institute made a present into Philadelphia on Thursday morning. It consisted of six wagons, some of them of eight horses attached. The exhibition will be open one week to next Wednesday evening, at the corner of Broad and Filbert street, admission 25 cents.

THE LOST FOUND.

A young lady who lately left her adopted parents in the country, and fled from Paris, is now a prisoner in this city, at No. 56, South Front street. She is now anxious to return to her home, if her father John Cattle will send to one of the Editors of New England papers, information to that effect.

*Extract of a letter to the Editor, dated*

Fallston, 5th Nov. 1836.

"The result of yesterday's election has astonished the Democrats. Mr. Dickey's vote in all of the 24 districts in our county gave him 1000 votes, making him a majority of 806 over the highest opposing vote. The 6 districts to be heard from will give him a majority of between 1100 to 1200.

THE ERIE RAIL ROAD.

A large and respectable meeting of the city and county of Philadelphia was held at the Philadelphia Exchange, for the purpose of taking into consideration the measures to be adopted by this community in the successful prosecution of the Rail-road to Erie. A report from W. B. Reed, chairman of a committee appointed by a former meeting, was presented and read.

It commenced by stating that any active measure, so far as regarded the investment of capital, in the shape of stock, would from various causes be impracticable at the present time; but all that could be done now, was to make such preparatory arrangements as would hereafter facilitate the success of the work, when the time that the present demand for capital, of the commonwealth presents in the money market, and the disbursement of the committee for ing this recommendation.

The report went on to state the original plans that had led to the adoption of the charter, of the various difficulties, both legislative and monetary, that has been sustained by those engaged therein. Difference of opinion respecting the route, which has now been happily terminated in a great measure, to delay the progress of the work. This was adjusted after the length of time, by a legislative enactment in favor of the western route.

The road has recently been put under contract, and is now progressing as rapidly as could expected, under the circumstances. So far little has redeemed its promise, with regard to expenditure and profit. But the enterprise is one that remains for individual enterprise to commence the work, and to reap the benefits that will result from it. The report then alludes to the subject of extension of our commerce with the States of better on the lakes * * * *. Respecting supposed advantage that New York enjoys over Philadelphia, in the facility of communication with the Lakes, the report observes:

"The Erie Canal, which connects with Lake Erie and the most perfect water communication of the Erie Canal. Philadelphia has no such perfect canal communication with the lakes and the cross-cut canals are completed, to such an avenue to the Lakes as will secure to us a participation in open navigation, equal with New York in the trade of the North West. Duration of the existing state of things, as well moderate foresight, has, however, satisfied public spirit, that the great opportunity of a great disposal line of communication with the lakes which her position might give her—the which has been given birth to two great cities in New York, directed solely in securing of Lake trade, either of which is deserving of admiration; is a misfortune which we feel and the construction of the great New York and Erie Rail Road. If then, New York builders have not yet exhausted the resources of state enterprises to secure the great trade of Lakes to her capital, and if we have it in our to construct a cheaper, a shorter and better route than our powerful rivals, are we justified in being longer indifferent?

The answer is plain: that we have it in our to construct such a route is undeniable. And that is needed at present is, that our citizens shall so far awaken their energies in this matter that the occasion may not slip by unimproved.

The report then proceeded to recommend the appointment of delegates to the Convention, to be held at Williamsport, in December next, and with conformity in this resolution, a number of delegates were elected to attend the Williamsport Convention, and to use such measures as they shall deem requisite for the successful prosecution of the enterprise.

WALTER FORWARD.

The letter of Mr. Forward which we publish to-day, will be much interested us in the author. We were not before aware that he was a man of him intimately, something of his private life, and we publish below the remarks of Sketch, furnished us by our esteemed fellow citizen, full confidence, with admirable effect. Indeed there was some sweet and beautiful voices which we should be happy to hear. Their performances were the blind pupils belonging to the Asylum of the Blind in this city, under the superintendance of Mr. Friedlander, assisted by several other gentlemen, and the very accomplished Pianoist Miss Orerstolz, who most generously volunteered their services for the occasion.

It is astonishing to what a degree of proficiency these poor blind youths have attained in the art of Music. There were perhaps twenty or twenty-five of them present, and between the ages ay of ten and eighteen. They seemed perfectly to understand music, and played,several of them at least, with a skill and delicacy of instruments, with masterly execution. Little fellows not more than ten or twelve years of age would sit down and with the delicacy almost of a Paganini—and keep exact time with a full orchestra in the performance of some of the most difficult compositions of Beethoven, Mozart, Hellier, Their vocal music in which all seemed to join was equally fine. They sung "When Daylight is Going" from the beautiful opera of the Bronze Horse, and Beethoven's Battle, with admirable effect. Indeed there was some sweet and beautiful voices which we should be happy to hear. Their performances, one could not help powerfully sympathizing with the plaintive and sweet strains they breathed forth. Past understanding for

"Not to them returns day,
Nor the sweet approach of ev'n or morn,
Nor sight instead and ever during dark
Surrounds them from the ways of men cut off,
And for the book of knowledge fair presented,
With an universal blank."

But thanks to the Philanthropists of the age, and the skill and ingenuity of such men as Alexander, Sebastin, and others, the last line of Milton is no longer true; their minds need no longer be shut out from the light of knowledge, and improved, imbued with literature and science, and a taste and relish for the arts.

The morning of this concert is one of the most interesting discoveries of the age. We regretted to see so few of our fellow citizens present at the commencement of the exhibition. Had it been a fashionable opera night, the large Hall would have been crowded. As it was however, there were enough of "genuine and the good" to make the audience respectable in point of number, and to enable them to testify by the warmest applause, how much they enjoyed the performance. and how heartily they would cheer the young sightless amateures on to still greater proficiency.

The Legislature of Pennsylvania has liberally endowed this institution—at least it gave without a moment's hesitation every dollar it was asked to give—we think about $30,000, and it has received also handsome donations from private munificence. We believe its concerns are prospects are flourishing and count upon much good to the cause of humanity resulting from it.

Counterfeit $5 notes of the Morris Canal Bank are in circulation in New York. There are also about $10 counterfeits of the U. S. Bank.

PETTIT'S ADDRESS.

We have read with much pleasure, the very eloquent, and able address of the Hon. Thomas M. Pettit, delivered before the Philanthropic Society of the University of Pennsylvania. This judge finds time, it would seem, not withstanding his severe and laborious judicial duties, to make an occasional slight contribution to the cause of literature. We have noticed in particular, within the last few months, in addition to this address, a biographical sketch from his pen, of Commodore Dale; and another of Paul Jones, both of which appeared in the National Portrait Gallery. We admire the judge's style; like that in which his judicial opinions are delivered, it is clear and nervous; but unlike that, it is often embellished by the workings of a fine imagination.

The address was well delivered. The judge did not hesitate to assume to play the orator—firmly standing out fairly before his audience, and with the advantages of a fine person, voice and manner, gave to it all the effect that its unassisted dignity, and graceful elocution could impart. We notice this the more particularly, because some of the clever men who have occasionally delivered these addresses, have seemed to us, in several distinguished instances at least, to sacrifice for foreign any thing like oratory, and to content themselves with barely reading, in an audible voice their productions, satisfied it would seem to trust to the strong views, and opinions set forth for all effect to be produced by them.

We think, however, they are wrong, and that oratory is not an art to be so slightly regarded. We believe on the contrary its graces can impart beauty to the most common ideas, while without it, the thoughts of the richest mind, especially when expression is given to them before a popular assembly, lose half their effect. We have seen we repeat instances of this. We have seen one Historical Fund Hall, containing an audience of three or four thousand persons, as brilliant, talented and accomplished, as ever assembled in old Greece or Rome, or any where else, be charmed by the eloquence of a Cicero or Demosthenes; we have seen our modern orator rise, and taking an attitude, certainly not remarkable for its grace, proceed to read out in speech. Now the thoughts and views would undoubtedly be very good, and well arranged upon paper; or no other would well written and but had the wisdom of a Solomon fallen from the lips of the reader, he would not have generally interested, in a popular assembly, intelligent as they might be; nor perchance would he even obtain for himself the credit, to which his address, as a composition should entitle him. But we would not have had a Demosthenes or a Chatham, an Erskine, but rather treat the noblest of eloquence as beneath his consideration, or other should be the hope in the power and which each man by its cultivation and practice obtained for themselves. But we did not stand to write an essay on oratory, but have inadvertently been lead to suggest what we think it does not consist in, and we would caution the young aspirant to the forum against adopting the instances we have alluded to, as models for his imitation, or examples after which he should form himself.

We give below a short extract from the address of Judge Pettit, and regret our want of room does not permit our introducing more of his truly able and eloquent address.

There are considerations belonging to our subject, which closely affect the highest and most enduring individual interests. Our republican acts as a mighty leveller. Ignorance works out its peculiar result by the principles which fix laws in its train. The diffusion of information operates by exalting our species. It is but a few centuries, since even in the most enlightened parts of Europe, the general ability to read or reputed a mark of extraordinary learning. His privilege by my purpose to trace the germ till it has grown and ripened into abundant fruit. But he who now aims to be distinguished above his fellows, will find an extended field before him, full of active competitors. As degrees will better understood for the general race, it becomes more extremely important that the individual should be prepared for the contest. Whether he will stand on the front line of the general mass, who would be conscious of the limits of his natural capacity to excel, there he can escape from active diligence, from the exercise of his faculties and their improvement. True as this is in its general sense, it has especial force when applied to professional pursuits. We have no law like that of the Egyptians, which prescribed to every individual the profession of his ancestors. Where the choice of occupations is as open and free as the very air we breathe, there can be no difficulties can be deemed debasing. The pride of a freeman revolts with the consciousness of his universally conceded rights. Character is elevated by this spirit of independence. The very public opinion must be put into requisition in order to sustain it. Knowledge is a part of our social system. In mechanical arts, in the learned and such eminent success, as those who have most enlarged their understandings and expanded their mental faculties? In the varied employments connected with the unique ramifications of commercial industry, the ground for honorable rivalry is no less broad, and in no character of able, active, and persevering struggles, the most but those whose capacities have been extensively matured and enlarged, can be secure of even the accustomed reward of exertion. In the diversified pursuits of literature, how important in our country, which require the aid of the precision of art, and the researches of science, the utmost stretch and compass of the human faculties is necessary to the attempt to keep pace with the progress and necessities of the times. On into the learned professions—the bar, the pulpit and the healing art—the professional men of the present day, are the result of the discipline and intellectual improvement of the bar, but intellect invigorated, enlightened and purified by the most extensive and liberal researches, even in the strongest mind, will thoroughly appreciate the useful attempt to render easy by things, to "preach unsearchable riches," to teach repentance and life.

"To assert eternal Providence,
And justify the ways of God to men."

The necessities of our condition thus come in aid of the principles of our institutions. In the profession of those multifarious objects, there is also a standard pecuniary springing out of the relation of social institutions. In older countries the accumulations of men even in the pursuit of their own happiness and honor, are, in a certain degree, regulated by arbitrary exactions and distinctions in the legalized subdivisions of labor, which narrow the range of effort, compress the elasticity of energy, and check the grand movements of intellectual energy. In this land, the absence of these impediments, makes competition appear formidable to the timid, and discouraging to the skill rigour and industry, all the varying qualities and circumstances to which a reference has just been made.

THEATRICALS.

*Chesnut Street Theatre.*—Mr. Dowton commenced a short engagement on Monday evening, and made his first appearance in the 'Poor Gentleman.' His style of acting is classic and dignified, and every line of character he plays is well calculated to show his talents to advantage.

Tuesday evening, 'The Hirals' was performed. We must not neglect this opportunity of paying a compliment to the people's favorite, Dowton, on his laughter-moving personation of the character of old Bob Acres.

'Henry IV.' was played to a full house on the succeeding evening. Mr. Dowton, in the character of Falstaff, seemed perfectly at home.—His personation of the character, fiercely rebounded out of the last century, is perfect.

The afterpiece of the 'Mummy,' as usual, produced unbounded mirth.

This evening is Mr. Dowton's benefit and last night.

*Walnut Street.*—The house has been well attended throughout the present week, for the purpose of witnessing the performance of the youthful dogs, Henry and Brein.

Monday evening was the first exhibition of their animal sagacity, which was regarded by rounds of applause from the audience.

The succeeding evening the house was not so well filled, and we are informed that a marked difference was perceptible in the performances of the animals. We cannot vouch for the fact, but it is doubtless the occasion of their regained popularity, to at present they appear to be—to use a hackneyed phrase—in the full tide of success.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*Essay on Conclusions—By T. Dick.*—We must admire the motives which have evidently led the writer of this essay, to combat one of the most insidious and powerful of those evil passions, which constitute the depravity of human nature. The love of gain, in fact, the principal cause of most of the crime and wickedness that are met with in society; it is moreover a stigma which has been affixed to our country in particular, and has become identified with our national character. Mr. Dick has written well and ably against it; and his plain, unpretending style of language combined with unquestionable argument, could avail in changing evil to good, we might look, and not in vain for its effects. But the vice, he would eradicate, is wherever it prevails, too deeply imbibed to yield to the force of reason, or the power of argument. Philosophy may reform the morals of mankind, and destroy those passions of which we suffer the ill effects; but the blow must have a powerful influence on the natural disposition of human nature, to induce it to abandon its own interest.

The X. part of the Library of Medical Science, commences with an essay on the general phenomena and treatment of Asphyxia. A long and accurate description is given of the appearance of those suffering under its infliction, and which the reader may contrast with the following powerful lines from—if our memory is correct—Shakspeare's Henry VI.

"But see! his face is black and full of blood,
His eyeballs further out than when he lived,
Staring full ghastly, like a strangled man;
His hair uprear'd, his nostrils stretched with struggling,
His hands abroad, displayed as one that grasped,
And tugged for life, and was by strength subdued."

*Herodotus—Harper & Brother.*—The above volumes, comprising a translation of all the writings of Herodotus, have descended to us from part of that inestimable series of works, "The Family Classical Library." In noticing the first volumes of this series, we expressed our admiration of the plan, and strong conviction of its ultimate success. These anticipations have been amply realized by the strong and liberal sustaining patronage, which has thus far attended its publication.

The translation contained in the volume before us, is not entirely literal. The *sense* of the original, is however well maintained, and in some instances the expression. It is written in a clear descriptive style, and improved by the addition of explanatory notes, in every case where the sense of the language, renders elucidation necessary. The value of these historical details are so well known, and highly estimated by every scholar, that we deem it unnecessary to make any further comments on the subject.

*Professional Jacobism.*—We have perused this volume with some interest, on account of the numerous speculations that have been awakened regarding its authorship, since its first publication. That it is a work of unquestionable talent and power, cannot be denied; but the ultimate ends which the writer has proposed to himself, seems to be not so clearly defined. Some of our controversial periodicals appear to consider it as a masked defence of the Roman Catholic doctrines. We cannot concur in this opinion. It contains would rather incline us to believe that the author, is really—as he designates himself "a Protestant," and that his work is designed as a series of tracts, or sketches, in which he considers the illiberal and jesuitical proceedings of some of the most prominent members of his own party, and if in this light, we think the public must forbid us determining how far these strictures are merited. We can only recommend the volume, as containing many apparently strong and forcible arguments, and which if erroneous, should meet with a prompt reply.

*The Rambler in Mexico.*—Latrobe possesses in a surprising style, a peculiar faculty of interesting the reader in the country through which he travelled, proves that he actually felt the influence of the natural beauty he so well describes. His style is interesting, because he writes down the first impression that is made upon his mind without any attempt to polish phrases or refined composition, wherein to express his opinions—this is right. In abstract subjects we are permitted to attend to the manner of our phrasing, but when we are writing on natural objects, our language should also be natural.

Notwithstanding its unpretending style, there is a great deal of interesting and original information comprised in its contents. A perusal of it will convince, we think, every unprejudiced reader, that we have not given it credit for more than any eulogium we could give. The work is for sale by Mr. Perkins.

*Diary of a Rhine—Carey & Hart.*—Whether the popularity of Captain Marryatt will sustain the present production as the writer of the amusing public, is a question that at present we can scarcely decide. The impression that a hasty perusal left upon our mind was, that it would prove to be a decided failure. The contents are dull and uninteresting, and we should have feared that upon our opinion, the public would not some incidental passages put the point beyond question. That every body will read it there is no doubt, for we have given our private opinions on the subject, we are inclined to think that there will be the same similarity in its condemnation.

The inferiority of the present volume to the preceding works of the author, can only be attributed to one cause,—and that is the rapidity of their execution. To conclude with a homely adage, the gallant Captain has "too many irons in the fire;" and in the present instance we regret finding unfavourable, was nevertheless to be expected.

*The Pickwick Club—Carey, Lea & Blanchard.*—The author of this volume has done injustice to his own reputation in ushering his production to the world, under the guidance of a name. The work is full of passages, which for sterling wit and humorous incident, are unsurpassed by any production in modern days. The pathetic scenes are well managed, and they are aptly introduced at the very moment, before the reader has been fatigued with the scene last past, but they should be so selected as to produce regular gradation—a succession of interesting incidents to the reader, without the necessity of a long preparation for the conclusion of each. This variety is one of the principal beauties of the author's style, and is evinced in connexion, or the display of imaginative power. It is moreover, a great advantage in those types of sensitive, which the present age does not appear to possess, inflicts it to say, that some of the best which can be handed out dollars are are now in demand, and which if they were not, would be considered entirely unproductive. The first number has been ended to insure a revenue of some $2000 for the first year, towards meeting the expenses of the establishment, and charges upon the farm. This sum will doubtless be very considerably increased the second year; and it is fortunate that such is the fact, in as the success of the machinery is slow and cannot be reasonably expected for several years to come, to yield any considerable return of the heavy expenditures of the farm.

The first cost of their possessions was about $75,000 upon which they advanced as a first payment about $30,000, and have since expended considerable sums in improving the property. A practical chemist was sent from Chester county, Pa. to take charge of the operations of Mulberry, and other duties appertaining to the farming establishment. He has set out upon the grounds of the concern, 1000 Mulberry trees, presented by James Patterson, Esq. of Brighton, Chester county, to the company, for the benefit of its organization; and about 3000 which were purchased by the company from Chester county. He also sowed in April last a considerable quantity of Mulberry seed, from which there were growing in September, some 40,000 plants, or seedlings.

A quantity of seed was also sown in August, the result of which is not yet known. It is the intention to be the determination of the company to pursue the raising of Mulberry, and in due time to enter upon the manufacturing of silk, according to the privileges and provisions of their charter. It is a source of peculiar gratification to learn, that their scheme has already done much to stimulate others in the vicinity of Beaver, to enter upon the same important work; and it will most assuredly afford additional pleasure to our associates, to render what assistance they can, to individuals who may propose, hereafter, to engage in the same occupation by furnishing them with suitable grounds and buildings at reasonable prices, with employment when their services shall be required, or with a market for their crops, and all wrought material and commodities which they shall produce, after the manner in which they have given aid in the process of manufacturing of silks, which, from the limited extent of their trees, may not be more remote than 1838.

Whatever motives may exist on the part of the United States Government, to withhold in the foreign countries, requiring little or no return for their manufactures, $10,000,000 were manufactured silk, and $10,000,000 for the raw material, most sufficiently large that the production of silk is, indeed, an object of some moment in Pennsylvania, as it has been completely proven to be in various parts of New England, where they have found it less vulnerable and more climate, and not so good a market. Add to this, that the Germans at Economy, in Beaver county, only ten miles from the possessions of our silk association, are demonstrating by the experience of many years, not only the fitness of Beaver and climate, but the still more interesting fact, that the silk business can indeed be made profitable, in Beaver county,—and who will doubt the success of the enterprise. Though we have our disbeliefs sometimes for a time have been occasionally most beautiful, and our reimbursements *slow*, we can discover in state, that even amid the unprecedented pressure of the times, the receipts from here, in general, have cheerfully and promptly met.

We have been gratified, and even proud of our success thus far, would be to deserve defeat, and less, and more.

With respect to the importance of our location, as to manufacturing and commercial advantages, and the value of our lands—if the value of our lands—if the numerous enactments of the Legislature of Pennsylvania in connexion with reference to rail roads, canals, bridges, improvements, &c. &c. during the last few years have not sufficiently inquired, into the merits of the case, we would refer them to the following curiously upon the subject, will take the trouble to read the pamphlet this day published by one of this committee, illustrative of the subject, under the title of "Beaver County."

Very respectfully, &c.

M. E. SMITH,
T. C. GOULD.

COMMUNICATED.

THE DRAMA.

*Mr. Editor*—A friend having put into my hands the manuscript of a tale entitled "The Maid of Cadiz," after perusing it with great pleasure, suggested that it might be put in the authoress, to have it played; and it is with great satisfaction I have just learned that Mr. Wemyss of the American Theatre, Walnut St. intends having it performed by his company the 16th Nov. for her benefit, and I have no doubt all will concur with me in wishing success to the worthy and talented authoress, and to the highly gratified.

*To beer drinkers.*—It is a silkmed, on medical authority, that a confirmed London beer drinker is more than finger nail's breadth from the risk of his life, his body being prepared gastrine. It here, in London drinkers, it is a well known fact that beer, and

THE OLIO.

Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

## YANKEE NOTIONS.

(SELECTED.)

Some sixty years ago, e'er we began to make a show,
Or into Independence thought of starting, oh!
British rulers did decree that we their slaves should be,
But that was—all my eye and Betty Martin, oh!

They were horribly in debt, it made them fume and fret,
For they found that their last guinea was departing, oh!
So they said they'd make a raise, by stamps and other ways,
But that was—all my eye and Betty Martin, oh!

On paper, pepper, tea, they declared a tax should be,
Of three pennies every pound for certain, oh!
But the Bostonians, with glee, to old Davy pitch'd the tea,
So that was—all my eye and Betty Martin, oh!

They sent out their ships, with halberts and with whips,
And swore for this, their bodies should be smarting, oh!
But the Yankees faced about—the red coats put to rout,
So that was—all my eye and Betty Martin, oh!

Cornwallis came ...
about
And to hang us all by dozens made quite certain, oh!
But Lafayette awoke—he hook'd him in a shake
And made him—all my eye and Betty Martin, oh!

Uncle Georgy in a rage, swore eternal war to wage,
When he found from eighty millions he'd been parting, oh!
But brave Washington and Lee swore the states they should be free,
So the war was—all in my eye and Betty Martin, oh!

*Newspaperial Accommodations.*—"Mister Printer! I've come to the conclusion to patronize and take your paper at——"—"A very wise conclusion sir."—"At least one quarter—jist to try it."—"Always happy to accommodate, sir."—"And if I like it—" "Oh! yes, sir,"—"That is, if I don't like it"—"Either way sir"—"I'll bring all the numbers back, when the quarter's up—gratis."—"Shant we send for them, sir?"

A French writer says that "the modest deportment of those who are truly wise, when contrasted with the assuming air of the ignorant, may be compared to the different appearance of wheat, which, while its ear is empty, holds up its head proudly, but as soon as it is filled with grain, bends modestly down, and withdraws from observation."

MANEGERIE ELOQUENCE.—"The hewly genevine speciment in the buniversal globe of the East Ingy rhinosyeros, wat was cotched on the top of the North Pole, by Capt. Ross; and of the vonderful hoorang houtang as vr..loped thre Hottentots in Wan Dimon's Land, and vas only capturated arter it had drink't three gallons of rum toddy!"

A sporting gentleman, passing by a house he observed on the door, the separate names of a physician and surgeon, and facetiously remarked that the circumstance put him in mind of a double barrelled gun, for if one missed, the other was sure to kill.

When a tradesman in Holland or Germany goes a courting, the first question the young woman asks him is,—"*Are you able to pay the charges?*" That is to say in English are you able to keep a wife when you have got her? What a world of misery it would prevent if the young women in all countries would stick to that question.

A merchant a few miles from Petersburg, Va. on opening a hogshead of hardware, and comparing its contents with the invoice of it, found a hammer less than was charged therein. This he mentioned to a young Irishman, his assistant, who immediately exclaimed, "och, my honey, don't be after bothering your head about that, did'nt the nager take it *out of the hogshead to open it with?*"

*A Fact.*—A scrupulous dealer in Yorkshire, had a horse up for sale. A man called to purchase him, and asked the owner if the 'horse would draw well?' 'Will he?' returned the other, 'thee will be much pleased to see him draw.' A bargain was struck and the money was paid. After the buyer had kept the horse several days, he went to the seller, and said, 'That horse will not draw an ounce. You warranted him to draw well.' 'Thou art mistaken, friend,' returned Yorkshire; 'I told thee that thou wouldst be pleased to see him draw. So should I be pleased to see him draw; but I never could get him to gratify me in that respect.'

*How to meet a Creditor.*—If you see your creditor at a distance, walk boldly up to him, and as you go by, hope his rheumatism is better, if he be about to stop you, seem to stop him, and, before he can remind you that you faithfully promised to pay him three weeks ago, hint him that he has neglected sending in your account, and that you must have it by the twenty-fifth of next month. Tell him to call for the amount on that day. You need not be at home, for he won't come.

*Irish Negro.*—An Irishman with his family landing at Philadelphia, was assisted on shore by a negro, who spoke to Patrick in Irish. The latter taking the black fellow for one of his own countrymen, asked how long he had been in America? About four months was the reply. The chop-fallen Irishman turned to his wife and exclaimed—"But four months in this country and almost as black as jet."

*Sheridan's duns and difficulties.*—Sheridan once wanted to take Mrs. Sheridan a very handsome dress down into the country, and went to Barber & Nun's to order it, saying he must have it by such a day, but promising ready money.—Mrs. Barber said the time was short, but ready money was a charming thing, and he should have it. At the time appointed she brought the dress, which came to *l.*25, and it was sent in to Mr. Sheridan, who sent out a Mr. Grimm, one of his jackalls, to say that he admired it exceedingly, and that he was sure Mrs. Sheridan would be delighted with it, but he was sorry he had nothing under a *l.*100 bank note in the house.—She said she had come provided for such an accident, and could give change for a *l.*100, *l.*200 or *l.*500 note if it was necessary. Grimm then went back to his principal for further instructions; who made an excuse that he had no stamped receipt by him. For this Mr. B. said she was also provided; she had brought one in her pocket. At each message she could hear them laughing heartily in the next room at the idea of having met with their match for once, and presently Sheridan came out in high good humor, and paid her the amount of her bill. His house and lobby were beset with duns every morning, who were told that Mr. Sheridan was not yet up, and shown into several rooms on each side of the entrance. As soon as he had breakfasted, he asked, "Are those doors all shut, John?" and being answered they were, marched ... astonishment of his self-invited guests, who soon found the bird was flown.—*Hazlitt's Literary Remains.*

*Newspapers.*—The Hon. Judge Longstreet says,—"Small is the sum required to patronize a newspaper, and amply remunerated is the patron. I care not how humble and unpretending the gazette which he takes. It is next to impossible to fill a sheet with printed matter fifty two times a year, without putting into it something that is worth the subscription price.—Every parent whose son is off from him at school, should be supplied with a newspaper. I well remember what a marked difference there was between those of my school mates who had, and those who had not, access to newspapers.—Other things being equal, the first were always decidedly superior to the last in debate and composition at least. The reason is plain; they had command of more facts. A newspaper is a history of current events, as well as a copious and interesting miscellany, and which youth will pursue with delight, when they will read nothing else."

*Euphobia Phosphorescens.*—This remarkable shrub, which grows on the rivers in Brazil in South America, is said to possess the singular property of spontaneous combustion. A very interesting paper on the subject was lately read before the London Linnæan Society, by Mr. Mornay, who has witnessed its ignition. He says, "when this Euphobia forms large entangled impenetrable masses, covering perhaps a quarter of an acre of ground, and growing some twenty feet high, it will take fire spontaneously, emitting, for some time, a vast column of dense black smoke, and at last bursting out into flames. Whenever the author had an opportunity of observing the combustion of the juice of this plant, on its coming in contact with atmospheric air, the temperature was a very little raised; the combustion (with flame) went on at a low temperature, until stopped by the formation of a crust, which quickly takes place.—The temperature always appears to be too low to spread into a conflagration."—*Silk Cul.*

## A TALE OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

## A LEPER—AFFECTING SCENE.

## THE RURAL ECONOMIST.

## THE SILK CULTURIST.

TO DR. WILLIAMS, OCULIST.

TO MR. WILLIAMS, Oculist, of London.

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Many other medicines are advertised as having properties equal to these, but the proprietor of these Pills in this country, (the grandson of the discoverer,) would wise those who think well of this PRINCIPLE, and who have made use of such medicines, to give THESE PILLS a trial. They will at once be satisfied of the difference of that medicine which has been 82 years before the English public, and has gained a sale there of not less than £20,000 sterling per annum, and those medicines which are forced into notice by advertisements, before their properties can be fully known even by the discoverers themselves.—Captains of ships and merchants will find this medicine one which will ensure their health, and answer well for exportation.

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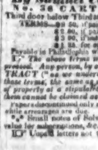



PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

By Samuel Coate Atkinson,

No. 36 CARTER'S ALLEY.